Bill

Dear Bill, 6/1/91

Jim Nichols told me you'd be writing. Glad to hear from you. Wish I could remember more than your name.

I'd really looked forward to beingnthere. I'd not planned to go to Newark for the college reunion because aI knew I would not be able to do both.

I'd even arranged for a wheelchair. I can walk some but I can't stand at all, so I planned to get around and visit with the leg up, as is necessary, on the wheelchair.

If you were ate Second and Rodney you should have known the Emsters. Tne girl was in our class, her brother Edgar a littlelater. I used to walk home with them once in a while, and with Morris Levenberg, whose father had a barbershop a little to the east of Rodney on Third. I think Morris was a year or so later.

We then lived at Second and Lincoln.

From what Jim told me the affair was and deserved to be a success. People must have put much effort into it.

Thanks for taking the time to write.

My best to any of the others tou are in touch with.

Sincerely,